

ROBERT STONE DUKE

Robert Stone Duke was born April 14, 1817, in the state of New York. His parents were early converts to The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. As a boy he lived in Nauvoo and was acquainted with Joseph Smith. He remembered the

*Brick Maker
Lime Burner*

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martyrdom of the Prophet very well, and also was at the meeting of the saints when the mantle of Joseph Smith fell on Brigham Young, and he bore testimony of this until his dying day. When mob violence became the rule in Nauvoo, the Dukes were among those who were forced to leave.

They became pioneers of Utah and Heber Valley. He came to Heber from Provo and carried a plow on his back. He settled just west of the cemetery section and made his home there for over 60 years.

Robert S. Duke became bishop of Heber East Ward and was a servant to his people. He visited the sick, comforted the bereaved, and ministered to the poor. His last twenty years were served as a Patriarch of Wasatch Stake. For many years he collected milk from the valley farmers and delivered it to Hatch's creamery, north of town. He was loved and respected by all who knew him. He died June 16, 1923.

Annie Ross Young Duke was born July 13, 1839, in Nashville, Tenn. Her father was a carpenter and cabinet maker. He also made beautiful hardwood caskets. Her mother was a seamstress and learned to be a tailor and made men's clothing. Her parents heard the elders of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, accepting the gospel in Nauvoo in 1843. They lived in the basement of John D. Lee's home while her father was building them a two-story brick home.

Her father worked on the Nauvoo Temple and he and her mother had their endowments therein. They lived there until the saints were driven out, in 1846. That summer all the family came down with "chills and fever." Her youngest brother died there.

When they left to come west they were on the ill-fated boat "Saluda," that blew

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up at Lexington, Mo. Over 150 people were killed. They stayed there about six weeks, drying their bedding and luggage. Her father bought three yoke of cattle, a wagon and everything necessary for the trip west. They came in Captain Tidwell's company. Her father died of cholera on July 5, 1842.

She married Robert S. Duke on March 6, 1847, in Provo, Utah. They moved to Heber Valley in 1860. She was an ardent Church worker all her life, serving as Stake Relief Society president for 12 years and as president of the YWMLA 18 years. She also prepared hundreds of people for burial, making most of the clothing by hand. She died January 14, 1926.

He married Rachel Horrocks.

RACHEL HORROCKS DUKE



Rachel Horrocks Duke was born December 26, 1853, at Lancashire, England, daughter of John and Ann Horrocks. She died April 24, 1942, in Provo.

She married Robert Stone Duke on November 11, 1872, at the Salt Lake Endowment House. He was the son of Jonathan Oldham and Mary Stone Duke. He was born April 14, 1937, at Albany, New York.

Their children: Mrs. Aldoras (Mary Ann) Dayton, Mrs. Albert (Adelia) Richens, Robert Roger, Mrs. John J. (Emily Jane) Sellers, Lyman, Mrs. Nels (Betsy) Anderson, and Mrs. John W. (Katy Lenhart) Hoover.

Rachel Horrocks was born December 26, 1853, at Lancashire, England, daughter of John and Ann Horrocks. The Horrocks family were Methodists until Mormon elders went to their home. They were soon converted by the elders. They were very religious and would walk four and one-half

miles to Church on Sunday morning and then walk back at night. Their home was headquarters for the elders.

When Rachel was 11 the family sailed for America. While grandfather and her brother were arranging the passport, etc., grandmother's brother stole her away. (We always thought that she was drugged, for she loved her husband and family and would not have left them voluntarily.) It was three and one-half years before the family could raise enough money to send for her. She had aged terribly. Her black hair was snow white.

They were six weeks crossing the ocean in a sailing vessel, "The Arkwright," landing at Castle Gardens and spending several days preparing for the trek across the plains. They spent nine weeks on the plains, walking most of the way. Rachel developed mountain fever (typhoid) and was delirious for days. Grandfather said: "I'm afraid we are going to lose our girl and have to bury her on the plains." Her brother said: "Never; we started with her to Zion and there she will go." She commenced to get better, but very slowly. When they reached Heber, some of their friends who had left England earlier came to meet them.

There were many hardships those first years. The homes were dirt-roofed cabins and tiny lights compared to their moderately comfortable home in England. Money was hard to obtain. Flour was \$14 for 100 pounds, and everything in proportion. In England they observed the Sabbath day and were not used to swearing and profanity, so when they came here and found the opposite they felt they had left Zion.

At socials and meetings the whole family was called on to sing, as they were all good singers. Rachel had a wonderful alto voice and sang in the stake choir many years. At the time the Wasatch Stake Tabernacle was dedicated she sang the obligation in one of the anthems and received much praise.

The year Rachel immigrated, my father (Robert Stone Duke) was sent to meet the immigrants. Joseph Taylor, who was a friend of the Horrocks family, asked Robert Stone Duke to try and bring the Horrocks family, but he was one day late arriv-

ing and they had been assigned to another company.

On November 11, 1872, Rachel Horrocks and Robert Stone Duke were married in the Endowment House. They had seven children, 42 grandchildren and 36 great-grandchildren.

She was a Relief Society visiting teacher and a practical nurse, being called out by neighbors. She was affectionately known by young and old as "Aunt Rachel."

Rachel Horrocks Duke died on April 24, 1942, in Provo, at the home of her daughter (Betsy Duke Anderson). She was buried in Heber City Cemetery.

My father brought me a little drum and, on the 24th of July, 1870, when the Martial Band came to our home and began to play. I got my drum and hammered away as hard as I could. One of the band members put me in the wagon and I have been a member of the Martial Band ever since, except for a few years when I was in the Heber City Brass band, where I played the cornet.

I can well remember when all the children went to meeting and parties barefoot. The men had no coats and wore a red sash or girdle when they went to parties. They would tie the sash around their waist and tie it in a double bow knot on the left side.

In the pioneer days of Heber most all plowing and other field work was done by oxen. Cows were turned out to the hills for pasture, where they were herded by the younger children.

My school days and meetings and dances and entertainments were in the East Ward schoolhouse, built in 1864. Almost every house had a spinning wheel and a number of skeins of yarn had to be spun each day. Through the long winter nights the women, and sometimes the men, knitted socks.

In my boyhood days I worked on the farm and assisted my father in burning lime and making brick, and going to school in the winter. A little later I went to work at a sawmill, tending ratchet. I soon became an expert in that capacity and worked at it for a number of years.

We lived in a log house with two rooms. We had saved enough brick to build a house. I stayed with the sawmill work until I had enough lumber to build the family a home.

In the early spring of 1882 we commenced laying the brick. We had dug a cellar and built the foundation the year before. We got the walls about one foot high when my father was called on a mission to the Eastern States. My older brother, Robert, was married and my younger brother was only 10 years old, so the responsibility for carrying on was placed on me. I had been saving and laying by money for a wedding stake, but had to try and forget that and used every dollar I had and all

A. Y. DUKE

I, Adolphia Young Duke, son of Robert Stone Duke and Anna Ross Young, was born January 25, 1860, at Provo, Utah.

In April of the same year we moved to Heber, Wasatch County, Utah, which was then called Provo Valley. We lived in the fort, which was in the west part of town, where the John Witt and John Crook homes are now located. We lived just north of Peter Mayoh's home, in the center of where the street is now.

In the spring of 1862 we moved to my father's farm, near where my brother, L. B. Duke, lives. In 1866 we had to move back into the Fort again on account of the Black Hawk Indian War. In this same year my father made a trip to the Missouri River after immigrants. He was gone for three months. One of my earliest remembrances is of when we were informed of his homecoming. We went just outside the city of Coalville, at Chalk Creek, where the train was coming down the hill. Our dog ran part-

I could earn in the following two years to put into the afore-named house.

When my father arrived home, on the 24th of April, 1884, we had the downstairs rooms finished and paid for and were living in the new home.

On the following 6th day of November, 1884, I was married in the Logan Temple to Emma M. Nilsson, the best contract I ever made in my life. God bless her forever. She has always been a model wife and mother.

A year after we were married I went to the Moulton Ranch, 10 miles north of Heber, and stayed there for a year and a half. Leaving there, I went to work in the A. Hatch & Co. store, where I remained until I was called on a mission to the Southern States. I left my wife and three children May 20, 1893, and departed from Salt Lake City with 10 other missionaries.

I labored in the Southern States Mission until July, 1895, and returned home July 11, 1895. I would like here to quote from the July 19, 1895, issue of "The Wasatch Wave":

A MISSIONARY'S RETURN

"A. Y. Duke returned to his home in Heber from a two years' mission in Tennessee Saturday afternoon. He was met in Park City by his wife and three little daughters, together with his father and mother, Bishop and Mrs. Duke.

"About noon Saturday, seven or eight buggies, with other relatives and intimate friends, started out and met the returning party this side of the river bridge. A number of relatives and friends were also gathered at Mr. Duke's residence, awaiting his arrival, and many others called during the evening.

"He addressed the large audience in the Stake House Sunday afternoon by relating some of his experiences while in the South, and delivering a first-class sermon on LDS doctrine.

"The reception already given him did not seem to satisfy his many friends, however, and a surprise party took possession of his home Monday evening. The party numbered no less than 100 people, including the members of the Heber Brass Band, who, with their lively music floating out upon

the night air, added much to the enjoyment of the occasion."

A short time after returning from my mission I went to Wallburg and went into the mercantile business. I remained there for three years and then sold out and returned home, so we could send our children to the Brigham Young University at Provo, Utah.

I went to work in Mark Jeff's store and remained there until the Heber Mercantile Company was organized, and worked there in the hardware department a number of years.

In November, 1925, I was called on a mission to the Southern States, where I labored in Jacksonville, Florida, for one month, and spent the remaining five months in Tampa, Florida.

In conclusion, I will give a summary of my civic and Church activities. My first Church job was a ward district teacher, then Sunday School teacher, next as president of the YMMIA, and for 15 years in the presidency of the Stake Mutual. Twenty-five years in the Stake High Council, two years in the ward bishopric and eight years as president of the High Priests, an office I am still holding.

In a civic capacity I have served two terms on the town board, and was secretary for one term. I was manager of the old Social Hall for a number of years, president of the stake amusement board for three years, and manager of the amusement hall for three and a half years.

Through all these changing scenes I have tried to keep within the law and have had in mind that there is a God in heaven that rules the destinies of men and nations, and when I have put my trust in Him, He has never failed me.

A. Y. Duke was an active Church worker right up until his death. In December, 1939, he went to Mesa, Arizona, to do Temple work. In February, 1940, he contracted pneumonia and died February 25, 1940, after one week's illness, at the age of 80 years—one month.

EMMA MATILDA NILSSON DUKE

I was born in a little town a few miles north of the city of Gothenburg, Sweden,

On the 3rd of August, 1863. Our home was in a beautiful spot not far from the Gotha River. Our home faced the highway and beyond this was a lovely meadow, where in the spring and summer all kinds and colors of beautiful flowers bloomed.

My father's name was Olof S. Nilsson. He was born on the 17th day of December, 1834. When he was 18 years old, his parents died from cholera. His father died one day and his mother the day after, leaving a family of nine children. My father then had to leave his home and find something he could do, so he learned the blacksmith trade, but he was very handy and could do almost anything he tried.

My mother, Anna Sophia Erickson, was born August 24, 1824, and she was a widow with four children, three boys and one girl when my father married her. She was a woman who accomplished a great many things in her life. She could tailor men's clothing and make all kinds of dresses for women and children. She was also experienced in making sails for the boats. She could spin and weave cloth, both woolen and linen. I have seen her getting the flax ready to spin, also wool, then spin and weave it into cloth. The linen was used for sheets and table cloths, towels and dish towels.

My mother's first husband's name was Walquist. My father and mother owned their own home, and my father also owned a blacksmith shop and stone quarry. He got contracts for paving the streets in Gothenburg and had men get the rocks out and shape them in squares about 12 inches each way.

He and my half-brothers owned two boats, one a small row boat and the other a large sail boat, which they used to ship the rock to the city. They did this work every summer and in the winter they worked in the shop. My father was also the village dentist and everyone who had to have dental care came to him and he did the work free.

My mother was always called on in sickness. She was a midwife and went in all kinds of weather. She never lost a mother and she gave her services free.

I don't know just what year my family joined the Church, but it was somewhere near 1860. My older sister, Albertina, was

born that year. Our home was headquarters for the Elders. My father used to baptize converts to the Church, in a spring in the woods near our home. He had to do this at night always, as the prejudice against the Mormons was so great they did not dare be seen baptizing in the daylight.

I can't remember when I couldn't read the Swedish language. I soon wanted to learn to read Danish, and as my father had the Church books in Danish, I learned to read that language when I was eight years of age, and I can still read it.

In 1872, after holding a family council, it was decided that my sister, Albertina, and I would go to Salt Lake because we could go half fare. We would stay at the home of my half-brother, John Walquist, until our parents came the next year. We left in charge of the local Elder, going to Copenhagen first, then to England, and on to America. While crossing the Atlantic there was a terrible storm. One woman was washed overboard and later there were two burials at sea.

We arrived in Salt Lake City on the 15th day of June, 1872, and stayed with my brother until the next summer, when my parents arrived with my little brother Carl. Soon after they came they found a suitable place to live in the Thirteenth Ward, on Third South Street. I attended school and soon learned to read the English language.

When I was about 11, my mother's health began to fail. She gradually grew worse and, on June 7, 1876, passed away. My father's brother, O. T. Nilsson, came from Heber to the funeral and asked me if I would like to go back to Heber with him. I told him yes, and so came to Heber to live.

It wasn't very long after my mother died that I received the terrible news that my father had been killed accidentally while working in the mines in the Tooele region. He was so badly hurt that we could not see him after his death.

For about eight years I worked in summer and sewed for money to pay for schooling and clothes, and for my board in the winter, and went to school as much as I could. I associated with a nice crowd of young people and went to dances and sleigh-riding in the winter time. The crowd

all went together as though we were in the same family.

I was married to A. Y. Duke on the 6th of November, 1884, in the Logan Temple. The first winter we lived at my husband's mother's home. In May, the spring after, we moved to Moulton's Ranch. We stayed there for a year and a half, when we saved enough money to buy two lots where we are now living.

When I had three children my husband was called on a mission to the Southern States. This was in May, 1893. He had been working in the A. Hatch store for 16 years. We had built a new four-room home and our savings had gone into this. Mr. Joseph Hatch told me not to wait for anything, because everything would be all right. However, while my husband was gone I took in sewing to keep us and when he returned we didn't owe a nickel. We were all blessed with health while he was away, with the exception of the children having the measles.

While he was gone I was chosen counselor in the Primary by Sister Fidelia Jacobs, who was president of the East Ward Primary. I worked with her in the Primary until we moved to another ward.

After my husband returned, in order to better our financial condition we moved to Wallsburg and started the mercantile business and prospered for three years. We were all a little homesick to come back to our home in Heber, so we had a good offer to sell out, which we did, and moved back into our old home again.

After coming back to Heber, I was chosen counselor to Alice Lambert in the East Ward Relief Society and remained in that position until the ward was divided into the First and Third Wards.

By this time we had three more children, two boys and one girl. The first was Adolphia Linden, who lived to be seven months old. The second was Carl Owen, who lived to be 18 months. The third was a little girl we named Frances Hope, who lived only three months. This was very sad, but of course we have to submit. Later Ruby was born, then Melba and afterwards Wendell LeRoy, who, when he was 23 years old, was called on a mission to the Southern States, which he filled and was honorably released after laboring for 29 months in Georgia and South Carolina.

After the wards were divided I was appointed, along with others, to be a Relief Society missionary, to visit the different wards in the stake, which I did for some time.

Afterwards I was asked to be the ward Relief Society teacher in the Third Ward, then theology teacher in the same ward. Later I became theology teacher in the stake, which position I held three years. The General Board of the Relief Society instructed the Stake Board that they should make burial clothes and keep them on hand and have someone specially appointed to make the clothes and take care of them. I was appointed to do this work and did this for eight years, until they appointed a new presidency of the Stake Relief Society. I have made hundreds of Temple suits for the dead and some for the living.

On August 4, 1937, just one day after her birthday, Emma M. Duke fell and broke her hip. She never did recover from this injury, and on the 31st of March, 1939, passed away at her home in Heber, and was buried in Heber Cemetery April 2, 1939.

HENRY THRELKELD COLEMAN & EMILY SPRINGER COLEMAN



Bishop of Midway First Ward—1906-1913.

Henry T. Coleman was born November 20, 1863, in Big Cottonwood, Salt Lake County, Utah. He was the only son of Henry and Mary Jane Threlkeld Coleman. The family moved to Midway in 1864. He married Emily M. Springer on December 31, 1889. They had eleven children, ten of whom lived to adulthood.

Mr. Coleman was blessed December, 1863, in Big Cottonwood by Bishop Brinton. He was baptized in 1873 by Peter Abplanalp, Sr., and like many others at that time was re-baptized in 1880 by Elijah Alder and confirmed by John Huber. He was ordained a teacher in 1881 by David Van Wagoner; as an Elder in 1890 by Bishop David Van Wagoner; as a High Priest by Apostle Hyrum M. Smith in 1906. He was an acting teacher with John Van Wagoner, Sr., in 1881, with John Sonderegger in 1890. In 1890 he was chosen as the secretary of the

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2nd Quorum of Elders to Adam Empey as President. In 1892 he was chosen as 2nd counselor in the 2nd Quorum of Elders with D. L. Van Wagoner as president, John A. Wootton as 1st counselor, and John E. Morton as secretary. In 1905 he was set apart by Bishop Joseph Francom as the 1st counselor in the YMMIA with Attewell Wootton, Jr., president; John Van Wagoner, 2nd counselor; and Robert Ross, secretary. In 1906 he was set apart as Bishop of the Midway First Ward under the hands of Apostle Hyrum M. Smith, with John U. Buehler as his first counselor, William L. Van Wagoner as his second counselor, and Charles E. Bronson as clerk. When Brother Buehler moved away, he chose William L. Van Wagoner as 1st counselor and William W. Wilson as his second counselor. When Charles Bronson went on his mission, he chose Simon Epperson to be the ward clerk. In October, 1913, Bishop Coleman was sustained as a member of the Wasatch Stake High Council and was set apart by Apostle James E. Talmage. In 1920 he was ordained the Patriarch of Wasatch Stake by the Church Patriarch, Hyrum G. Smith. This position he held at his death.

Mr. Coleman was appointed constable of Midway in 1892 by the Governor of the Territory of Utah, Arthur L. Thomas. He was made a trustee of the Midway Town Board in 1897. In 1898 he was appointed road supervisor of the Midway roads. He was president of the Midway Water Works from 1900 to 1906. He was elected a member of the Wasatch County Commission in 1900, and served until 1907. He was elected a member of the Midway Town Board in 1907. He served on the Draft Board during World War I. He was appointed as an agent of the United States Public Service Bureau by the U.S. Secretary of Labor, W. B. Nelson, in 1918; and was appointed a delegate to the Mountain Congress for a League of Nations by Governor Simon Bamberger in 1919. He was crop and pests inspector of Wasatch County in 1919-1921. He was elected president of the Wasatch County Chamber of Commerce in 1930. He was appointed a member of the Utah State Defense Council in 1942, was a member of the Selective Service Board from 1942 to 1947. He was a director of the Heber Bank. He served as State Road Foreman in Wasatch County for twenty-six years.

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He died May 13, 1952, in Midway, and was buried in the Midway Cemetery.

Emily Matilda Springer Coleman was born September 6, 1868, in Midway. She was the daughter of Nathan Chatmond Springer and Matilda Robey. She was married to Henry Threlkeld Coleman on December 31, 1889, in Midway, and the marriage was later solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple.

Emily came into the world one bright autumn Sabbath morning, the first-born of her goodly parents. The beautiful early morning birth heralded the joy and brightness of this lovely person. She learned easily and quickly. She was talented and capable from her very early childhood. She was a born executive and leader. She could sing, play the organ and write well at an early age. She had exceptional dramatic ability. While still in the elementary school, she assisted Attewell Wootton, the teacher, with his reading groups. At fourteen years of age she was a teacher in the Sunday School, and continued from then on to work in the Church.

After the death of her father she was a great comfort and help to her mother and family. She and her husband lived close to the Robeys and Springers and proved a pillar of strength to them.

Mrs. Coleman is the mother of eleven children, ten of them still living—all prosperous, talented citizens. She is the author of many lovely poems and pageants. She directed scores of pageants, programs and plays. She sang in the choir and was a member of the Singing Mothers until her advanced years prevented participation. She will be ninety-one years old in September, 1959.

She taught in the Mutual Improvement Association in her youth. She was president of the primary in the Midway First Ward, president of the Midway First Ward Relief Society for thirteen years and counselor for five years. She was a member of the Wasatch Stake Sunday School Board, the Stake Mutual Improvement Association Board, the Stake Relief Society Board. She has been a teacher in the Sunday School and Relief Society, and was the genealogical leader of the Midway First Ward.

She was the Charter Captain of the Hawthorne Camp of the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers, first vice-president to county

COLEMAN, HENRY (son of George Coleman and Elizabeth Bally). Born May 5, 1836, at Sherrington. Came to Utah 1850, Samuel McClardige company. Married Mary Jane Threlkeld Nov. 30, 1860, Big Cottonwood, Utah (daughter of John Threlkeld, born March 4, 1814, died 1875, and Elizabeth Barker, born Dec. 17, 1810, Glasgow, Scotland, died Dec. 19, 1870, both of Carlisle, Cumberland, Eng.). She was born May 15, 1842, at Carlisle, and came to Utah Aug. 28, 1860, Francis Brown company. Their children: Elizabeth b. Dec. 9, 1861, m. Charles Alonzo Epperson; Henry Threlkeld b. Nov. 20, 1863, m. Emily Matilda Springer; Lucretia H. b. Dec. 23, 1865, m. Francis Greenwell; Margaret E. b. Aug. 2, 1868, m. Alexander C. McKendry. Family home Midway, Utah. Elder. Assisted in hauling the stone for Salt Lake temple. Indian war veteran; assisted in making canals and wagon roads. Lumberman. Died Dec. 25, 1867. 814

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president Jane Turner of the DUP, first vice-president to county president Emma Wherritt of the DUP, county chaplain of the DUP.

She was chairman of the Red Cross in Midway, and co-chairman of the Liberty Bond Drive. She was a member of the Midway Dramatic Club, correspondent for the Wasatch Wave for forty years. She has spoken at many funerals, and presented innumerable programs. She was the Wasatch County Mother of the Year in 1955. She has traveled extensively.

The home of Henry and Emily Coleman has always been a gathering place, abounding in friendliness, cheer and hospitality.

Mrs. Coleman died at her home on March 15, 1961, and was buried in the Midway Cemetery.

At the time of her death, an editorial in the Wasatch Wave of April 6, 1961, entitled "A Grand Old Lady—Emily Coleman," said the following:

"The grand old lady of Wasatch County passed away last month, leaving a vacancy in the hearts of an entire community.

"Mrs. Emily Coleman, known affectionately as "Grandma" to hundreds of younger friends, left at her death a heritage of ten children, 26 grandchildren, 54 great-grandchildren and three great-great-grandchildren spread across the world from Midway to Australia.

"In addition, her friends numbered in the thousands; Midway First Ward Chapel, scene of her funeral, overflowed with the crowd present to pay their final respects, and notes of sympathy continue to pour in from far and wide.

"A correspondent for the Wasatch Wave for 40 years, Grandma Coleman served her church and community faithfully in many capacities.

"Grandma Coleman had been around for 92 years, so her passing came as no shock to family and friends. But those 92 years had been so filled with doing and giving and loving that she had become a permanent part of Wasatch County; her handsome, hospitable Midway home a haven for relatives and neighbors who found her perennial youth, her warmth and sparkle irresistible.

"Just as the gay patchwork cushion covers she worked at cheer the homes of her many friends here, so will the memory of Grandma Coleman cheer for years to come all whose lives she touched with hers."

Children of Henry Threlkeld Coleman and Emily Matilda Springer:

Henry Springer, married Viva Christine Orrock;

Guy Ellsworth, married Teresa Aplanalp;

Mrs. Francis C. (Lethe Belle) Tatge;

Mrs. C. Elmer (Merle Vivienne) Madsen;

Glen Robey, died in infancy;

Nathan Chatmond, married Cleo Stubbs, who died, and Esther Johnson;

Keith Threlkeld, married Hazel Mae Blood;

Dale Franklin, married Nancy Helen Doolin;

Mrs. Laurence Winfield (Rhea Lillian) Guild;

Mrs. Reed A. (Ruth May) Phillips;

Mrs. George Frank (Jessie Chloe) Madsen.

THOMAS EDMUNDSTON AND ADA ALEXANDER BONNER



Thomas Edmundston Bonner was born May 2, 1865, at Midway, to George Bonner and Margaret Edmundston Bonner. He spent his lifetime here with the exception of a few years he left the state for employment.

His parents were converts to The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. They came to America for the gospel's sake in 1856.

He was a very ambitious, industrious person, and a kind, wonderful father.

"Uncle Tom," as he was lovingly called by the youth and his many friends, was honored and esteemed by the entire community. His sound advice and generosity were accepted by all.

He married Ada DeAnna Alexander, June 10, 1888, their marriage was later solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple. Eight children

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were born to this union. He died on November 30, 1935, at the age of 70.

Ada DeAnna Alexander Bonner was born March 6, 1867 at East Mill Creek, Salt Lake County, to Alvah Jedathan Alexander and Elizabeth (Betsy Kincade) Soule.

When Ada was three years of age the family moved to Midway, and she has remained here since that time.

She has been an active member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. She has held prominent positions in Relief Society, Primary and also Hawthorne Camp of the Daughters of Utah Pioneers. She was a visiting teacher in Relief Society until the last few years.

She received a great deal of enjoyment from record keeping and was a wonderful needle worker. All of her children and grandchildren are enjoying her beautiful quilts.

She bears a strong testimony of the gospel and has been a great inspiration to her posterity.

Children of Thomas and Ada Bonner:

Daisy Elizabeth Bonner, married Percy L. Holmes

Florice Leone, died at birth

Barney Earl Bonner, never married

Thomas Bertell (Bert) Bonner, married Nettie Murdock

Mary Arvilla Bonner, married Allen S. Knight

Fay Alexander Bonner, died as a child

Glade Alvah Bonner, married (1) Ada Murdock, (2) Bernice Webster

Glenna Afton Bonner, married Leland W. Ivers.

